

some indications that the Washington information on this point may be true.

The correspondent of the *THE SUN* was informed that the Japanese Legation to-day that while the officials there were unaware of anything in the direction of being afraid, it was believed that Russia's friends were industriously disseminating reports of this nature with the object of ascertaining the minimum demands which Japan is likely to make and then applying to Tokyo direct for definite information.

It is believed here that the main difficulty will be over an indemnity, which Russia is unwilling to pay but on which Japan will insist.

ALLIED NOTE TO THE POWERS.

LONDON, March 26.—*Reynold's News* says it learns from a high diplomatic source that France has sent a note to the Powers in which she says the time has now arrived when she should mediate between Japan and Russia, and arrange such terms of peace as will enable either combatant to withdraw without loss of prestige.

The British Cabinet discussed this note at its meeting last Thursday. It decided that Great Britain could not take the initiative in the matter, but would cordially support the other Powers in making such a move.

RUSSIA MAY HAVE LOST 500,000.

Has Had Nearly 1,000,000 Men in the Field Since the War Began.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 25.—The official figures of men and supplies sent to the front since the war began, which were published here to-day, make necessary a complete revision of the estimates of the Russian forces. The Russian campaign. It is announced that the Siberian Railroad had delivered at Harbin from the date of the beginning of the war up to the present 761,467 soldiers, 13,087 officers, 140,408 horses, 1,621 guns and 351,000 tons of stores.

These astonishing figures, published by Gen. Sakharov, who is to quit the Ministry of War, are a definite answer against the charges that the home authorities did not do all that was physically possible to help Gen. Kuropatkin. There is, however, considerable indignation in St. Petersburg at the indiscretion of the War Office in thus disclosing the resources in the field to Japan.

The *Army Organ* admits that the army in the Far East when the war opened was not large, but defends this on the ground that the Czar desired to avoid war and therefore refrained from sending reinforcements, which surely would have provoked him.

Criticism of the failure of the War Office to supply Port Arthur adequately is met by the statement that the fortress was provisioned for a garrison of twelve battalions, the decision to put thirty battalions there being taken so late that the original calculations could not be remedied.

The statement asserts that the quick firing and field guns of the Russians are superior to those of the Japanese and explains that the insufficiency of the mountain guns was due to the fact that when war broke out Russia was adopting a new pattern.

It is denied that the War Office was deceived in regard to the available strength of the Japanese Army or the organization of the Japanese Reserve, but it is admitted that the talents of the officers and the spirit of the soldiers were miscalculated.

It appears from the foregoing that, including the force in the Far East at the beginning of the war, Russia had within a year nearly a million men in the field, and it becomes exceedingly doubtful if the Russian force was numerically inferior to the Japanese in any engagement, including the battle of Mukden. The Russian losses are pretty well known to Japan, and it will be possible, therefore, to make a fairly accurate estimate of the forces which are still arrayed against her in Manchuria and at Vladivostok.

Some estimates put the Russian losses thus far at 600,000 men.

Offers of 400 were made in the open market to-day for the new internal loan. Ordinary 4s, however, declined, partly owing to transfer to the new issue and partly to the general depression which is steadily spreading. Great private industries are closing one after the other throughout Russia.

The Hughes Company, an English owned concern, whose works at Kharkoff and Ekaterinograd employed 12,000 men, has closed the works indefinitely. The newspaper acknowledges that private firms and companies have made generous settlements with the workmen, but foresees grave losses and other dangers from the enormous growth of the idle proletariat.

NAVAL BATTLE IMPROBABLE.

Reported Sinking of Russian Warships Not Believed.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

PORT LOUIS, Mauritius, March 25.—Investigation tends to discredit the report that a Spanish ship from Colombo, Ceylon, sighted the Russian fleet on Feb. 15.

PARIS, March 25.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Matin* transmits the rumor that the Russian battleships *Naxos* and *Sissol* Veliky were torpedoed by the Japanese. It is believed in Paris that the rumor is based on nothing more than the presence of Japanese destroyers in Cingalese waters.

JAPANESE ATTACK RENEWED.

Russian Commander Reports the Repulse of One Assault.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 25.—Gen. Linievich reports that the Japanese are concentrating in the neighborhood of Pultava. The Japanese drove in the Russian cavalry outpost and attacked Shchemtse, but were repulsed.

Czar Orders Russian Prisoners' Expenses Paid.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

LONDON, March 25.—It is stated that the Czar has ordered £350,000 paid toward the expenses of the Russian prisoners now held in Japan.

GORKI ACCUSED OF TREASON.

Reported Charge on Which the Novelist Will Be Tried.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

LONDON, March 25.—A news agency despatch from St. Petersburg says that Maxim Gorki, the novelist, who was arrested at Riga on Jan. 25 on a charge of having instigated the demonstrations in St. Petersburg on Jan. 22, will be tried for treason.

Gorki is charged with drawing up proclamations with the object of overthrowing the existing state of affairs in the Empire, and with disturbing public order. He is now living near Riga, and is completely broken in health.

The trial will begin on May 12 before a jury. The proceedings will be behind closed doors.

EIGHTY BOMBS IN A GRAVE.

Police Discover New Hiding Place of the Revolutionary in Warsaw.

Special Cable Dispatch to *THE SUN*.

WARSAW, March 25.—The police have discovered eighty bombs hidden in a grave in the Pankowski cemetery. Several arrests have been made in connection with the affair.

DAZING FOR GOV. HIGGINS.

PARTY AT SIXES AND SEVENS AND DEFICIT THREATENING.

Never So Many Strike Bills—Fantasia Revenue Hills Promise to Fall, "Indirect Taxes" Discredited and Who Cares How the City of New York Goes?

Gov. Higgins, according to Republicans down from Albany yesterday, is more or less "dazed over the situation." Gov. Higgins' closest advisers and confidants are Francis Hendricks, Superintendent of Insurance; Nevada N. Stranahan, Collector of the Port of New York; Hamilton Fish, Sub-Treasurer at New York; and N. V. V. Franchot, State Superintendent of Public Works. Gov. Higgins is confronted with a deplorable condition of the State's finances, the legacy left to him by his predecessor, Gov. Odell, now chairman of the Republican State committee.

Senator John Raines, while a close student of legislation, especially where his party's and his own fortunes are concerned, was said yesterday by some of the up-Staters to be intensely unpopular with a majority of his colleagues in the Senate, while Senator George R. Malby was declared not to be the Malby of other days; and it was added that Mr. Malby had become almost careless and even indifferent. Speaker Nixon of the Assembly, who with Raines and Malby make up the triumvirate left to run things by the Odell administration, is without doubt the Czar of the lower house at Albany, but certain of Mr. Nixon's friends say he is fast becoming weary of a condition of things which promises little further political prominence for himself, while others say that before the game is played out at Albany, within the next twelve months, Mr. Nixon will come pretty near being the man to be made chairman of the Republican State committee to succeed Odell and leader of the party.

Gov. Higgins has found to be untrue Gov. Odell's frequent assertions made while in office that the indirect system of taxation had freed the State from debt. The knot, if anything, is becoming daily more tangled and more difficult of solution. Not a lone Republican in town from Albany and up country points yesterday dared to stake any kind of a reputation on a prediction that the Tax Mortgage bill, the Stock Transfer Tax bill or the increased railroad commission bill would get through. Speaking specifically of the railroad commission bill, a bet of 7 to 2 was made that it would be defeated, to the great disappointment of some of the friends of George W. Aldridge of Rochester.

The Platt-Black men are not working in harmony; the Odell men are few and far between, and everything is at sixes and sevens, with the Republican raft fast drifting on the rocks. It was even said that it will take the party a dozen years to recover from the Odell blight. The Platt remains at Alton, Chairman Odell is scouting through Italy, Raines and Malby are at Loggerheads with their colleagues in the Senate, Speaker Nixon is disgusted, the gas investigation it was predicted would turn out to be "a gasin' match," Gov. Higgins doesn't know for certain if he is to get enough revenue to meet the State's expenditures, the State departments are loaded down with useless employees put there to strengthen Odell in turning out Platt, Halpin is attempting in a rattled-headed way to speak for the New York Republican county committee, State headquarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel is run by McKnight, Odell's stenographer, and altogether, in the judgment of the up-Staters, things are in a mighty shabby shape.

There are plenty of Republicans who trace the whole trouble to the Odell blight of graft which has settled over the party within the last few years. Following Odell's example, it was said, big and little grafters have taken possession, through Odell's influence, of the party's affairs. Never were there so many "strike bills" as now burden the dockets at Albany. "It is as if the grafters had gone mad," said one of the Republicans, "and as if they were afraid this winter would be their last. Gov. Higgins doesn't control them, and neither can Gov. Higgins' friends, and all sorts of reports are heard concerning the relations between Gov. Higgins and Chairman Odell."

"Odell said before leaving for Europe," the Republican continued, "that Gov. Higgins had promised not to go back on him, but we know by experience not to be much on Odell's statements. Another report is that Gov. Higgins says he owes Odell nothing and has settled over the party. Higgins' friends, and all sorts of reports are heard concerning the relations between Gov. Higgins and Chairman Odell."

It was a dismal tale throughout. Most of the country Republicans said they didn't care a copper about the coming Mayoralty fight in New York City; that Odell could run the shooting match down here to suit himself, that sure defeat awaited him, and that certainly by the time the next State campaign comes around steps should be taken to abandon the Odell system of indirect taxation. The system, which has dazed thousands of active Republican supporters because of its apparent unfairness. "Take the stock transfer tax bill for an example," said a Republican Senator, "if we are to tax the business of Stock Exchange brokers why should not the business of the cotton, grain, metal, wool, ship and provision brokers be taxed? Why should we discriminate against the business of the Stock Exchange brokers? The business of the cotton, grain, metal, ship and provision brokers foot up each year to hundreds of millions and why should not the business of these brokers be taxed as well as the business of the stock brokers? The mortgage tax bill is equally discriminating and would not be collectable. We must return to the system of direct taxation if we want to remain in power in the State."

Gov. Higgins' friends said that Chairman Odell and his satellites at the Republican State convention at Saratoga in September stuck into the platform the following concerning the Odell system of indirect taxation: "We believe in the policy of raising revenues for State maintenance by indirect taxation. The effective measures of the Republican party in this direction constitute the greatest step taken in the history of our commonwealth for the relief of taxpayers."

The fact remains, Republican Senators and Assemblymen said yesterday, that the system has not proved "effective," but on the contrary has turned out to be ineffective, and the critics wanted to know when bills were to be introduced to tax the business of shoe dealers, butchers, clothiers, fish merchants and peanut sellers.

Senator Owen Cassidy, the Republican polemic from Watkins, had a little fun. He had a talk with Senator Stevens, head

Gas "gator, and Senator Cassidy was asked: "What are you down here for?" "To watch the gas committee," replied Cassidy.

"Do you think they need watching?" "It's amusing to watch them," said the Senator. "They're so funny, running around like a lot of children with toy balloons."

"What did you say to Senator Stevens?" "I threw one into him," replied Cassidy. "I asked him if he expected that the committee would finish up next week. Wasn't that a good one? You should have seen Stevens! He said: 'What do you think we're here for? To find Aladdin's lamp?'" "Well, this gas investigation can't amount to anything," continued Senator Cassidy. "They won't know as much next week as they know now. They won't get more than started when they'll be seized with vertigo. Besides, even if they do recommend an 85 cent gas bill as a result of their investigation, they won't be able to pass it."

"The leaders say they can pass it," the Senator was told.

"Leaders?" exclaimed the Senator. "That's the trouble; there is no leadership in Albany. There are a lot of men there who think they are leaders. The whole crowd of us are running around like a lot of blind pigs looking for an acorn."

COURT DENOUNCES BROKERS

Who Speculated for Bank Cashier—Embezzlement Wrecked the Institution.

NEWBURGH, March 25.—Matters pertaining to the affairs of the defunct Cornwall Bank, which was ruined last ago by Cashier Cummins, who was indicted and found guilty, came before Justice Kelly in Special Term this morning, and a New York broker got a terrible overhauling by the Court. The action was begun by several stockholders to compel the directors to make good their losses.

Harold L. Benedict, a member of the firm of Jacob Berry & Co. of New York, which failed not long ago for \$900,000, was called as a witness to show Cashier Cummins' operations with that firm, which were the alleged cause of his downfall. Benedict took the stand smiling, but left it with his face wearing a pea green color. Benedict said that Cummins dealt with his firm about two years.

Justice Kelly looked at the witness sharply and said: "Did you know that Cummins was connected with a country bank?"

Mr. Benedict answered that he knew he was connected with a bank.

"Were you dealing with other bank cashiers in speculative assets?" Mr. Benedict said he thought not, nor could he tell how much money his firm had got out of Cummins.

Turning to the lawyer engaged, Justice Kelly asked if this man, meaning Benedict, had been prosecuted. When the answer came that it was to be regretted that he had not been, Justice Kelly with indignation said: "The pity of it is that the people who get the money, who lay the traps for these men, are allowed to go scot free. All over the country bank cashiers, bookkeepers, transfer clerks and receiving agents are led away by just such firms as these. They get the money and are not punished, while their victims are sent to prison. Here in Orange county you indict this cashier, but you do not indict the man who got the money. The pity of it. Many a man is doing time in Sing Sing, many a home has been broken up by these transactions, and the man who gets the money escapes punishment. I have no patience with it. I have seen this sample of a witness on the stand before."

Mr. Benedict withdrew in his seat at the Court's indignation against him. Cummins' delinquency was about \$45,000. The bank was completely wrecked.

SHOT MANIC INTRUDER DEAD.

Man Crazy by Religion Killed When He Broke Into a House.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 25.—Ernest C. Herron of Chebogue, Conn., while violently insane, smashed his way with a brick into the home of Attorney P. F. Cassidy at 257 Second avenue, Woonsocket, early this morning and was shot and killed by the lawyer, who was in a bedroom protecting his mother and three sisters.

It was about 4 o'clock when the members of the Cassidy household heard the sound of breaking glass. Mr. Cassidy, got a revolver, and taking his mother and sisters into a bedroom awaited the man's arrival. As he entered the apartments Cassidy shouted and warned him to get out, and when he failed to do so fired a shot in the air, at the same time shutting the bedroom door in his face.

Herron broke the panel of the door with the brick, and at short range Cassidy fired the shot which ended the man's life two hours later. Later in the day the body was identified.

Members of Herron's family said that he had been acting strangely of late. He had become deranged over religion, they said. He had been working on a farm in Chebogue, and had devoted a large portion of his time to the study of the Bible. He appeared at his mother's home in Fall River Wednesday, and after talking a few moments in an irrational manner burst open the door and left the house. On Thursday he visited a brother in the city and had a violent spell in the Union Station, escaping from the custody of his brother after a fight.

PRISONER FROM VERA CRUZ.

Came Brought Back to Answer for \$10,000 Theft After Fight of Months.

Henry C. Close, who is accused of stealing \$10,000 worth of photographic supplies from his employer, the Foster & Schwab Manufacturing Company, between July 1 and Sept. 8 last, and selling them for \$4,000, arrived in port yesterday a prisoner on the steamer Monterey from Vera Cruz.

When one of the people to whom Close stole the goods notified his employers, he bought a ticket for St. Louis, but really took the steamer *Vigilancia* for Vera Cruz. His plan was detected and he was arrested as soon as he landed. Two detectives went after him but could not get him then, owing to some difficulties in the extradition law.

The police say two women aided him in selling the goods he stole. They say he left his wife and daughter destitute at 245 West Twenty-third street, and they allege that he was convicted of forgery in San Francisco in 1890 and sent to prison for five years.

A tobacco or liquor breath is neutralized by the use of that peerless deodorizer and tooth-cleanser

SO ZODONT
3 Forms: Liquid, Powder & Paste.
ASK YOUR DENTIST!

HARD JOB, MOVING ELEPHANTS

TROUBLES OF THE HIPPODROME BEGAN AT CONEY ISLAND.

Queenie and Alice Objected to Parting Company and Punch Somersaulted From His Cage—Horses Didn't Like the Bridge—Broadway Cars Blocked.

The pilgrimage of seven elephants, 132 dancing and diving horses, and a small trainload of theatrical properties, from Luna Park, Coney Island, to the Hippodrome building at Sixth avenue and Forty-third street, was accomplished yesterday afternoon without bloodshed or loss of life. But there was trouble a-plenty. The proceedings were arranged to begin at 10 o'clock in the morning at Luna Park. They began then, all right, but the procession did not move until half past 4 in the afternoon. It was mostly the fault of Queenie and Alice. These two coy young things, weighing some six and a half tons bulk of too, too solid flesh between them, have during the winter acquired what is known as "horrible crush" for one another.

Pete Barlow, the superintendent of their particular boarding school, has fostered the elephantine interchange of feminine affections because he found in it a wonderful implement of discipline. When Queenie has been fractious, Mr. Barlow has made great demonstrations of beating Alice. Queenie promptly set up a squall of pain and repentance and was equal.

Chastisement of Queenie has always brought Alice to terms in the same way. The big girls have always been stabled side by side, and never sleep except with their trunks intertwined—at least so the veracious Mr. Barlow says.

But at any rate Queenie would not for a minute tolerate the looking of Alice into a box on wheels. All the elephants had to be brought up in crates mounted on trucks, because Thompson & Dundy didn't want to have to tie up the horses and the elephants nearly always came when led through the streets. Queenie raised all kinds of a riot over the efforts to immerse, rule on the first truck and then Alice thinking somebody was treating Queenie badly, declined to go into the old box anyway until she knew what all the fuss was about.

One of Teamster Brady's draught horses was shoved aside in the ruction, and promptly fell over in a faint. Pails of water did not revive the horse and it had to be taken out of harness. It was then discovered that the hysteria which always affects horses when elephants are around was not confined to the horses, but that it had brought on heart disease. The horse died in about three hours.

Queenie and Alice were at last persuaded to get into a cage, the loading of the rest of the elephants was done most expeditiously—too expeditiously, as it proved later. The hundred and more horses were packed by exercise boys from all the Coney Island racetracks, and the caravan started.

All went well until the procession was coming through the Fifth street bridge, Brooklyn, when Punch, one of the smaller elephants, decided that he wanted more air. He threw up his head and the top of his crate flew off. He butted forward and the front dropped out. The driver, who wasn't used to the playful ways of the jungle giants, took one swift glance behind and fled three feet. He butted forward and the front dropped out. The driver, who wasn't used to the playful ways of the jungle giants, took one swift glance behind and fled three feet.

Mr. Howard Fielding, the expert on animal transportation, who was accompanying the expedition, had prepared for just such an emergency. The horses had stopped themselves when the driver fled. Mr. Fielding sent a mounted courier back for the emergency wrecking crew. It came to the front with a ten foot wide runway and ten carpenters. But after the crate was fixed Punch declined to get aboard again. He was finally persuaded to go up the gang plank backward. The driver, who wasn't used to the playful ways of the jungle giants, took one swift glance behind and fled three feet.

Then another driver had to be sent for, because the first driver had been so much in earnest in explaining to the bystanders why he wanted to repair his nerves that he couldn't be persuaded to come away.

Trouble next developed at the Brooklyn Bridge, this time among the horses, some of which are retired racetrackers and all of which are thoroughbreds. The Bridge was too much for the nerves of three of the retired racetrackers. They were captured and the boys were not hurt. The third ran away at the first glimpse of the crowd at the Manhattan end of the Bridge and made for Park row. Mr. Fielding, who was in the middle of the street guarding against a trolley crash, was dragged along to the door of the Staats Zeitung Rathskeller.

The procession went through Chambers street, Broadway and thence to Forty-third street. In Thirtieth street the wheel of the runaway in which Head Hostler O'Brien was riding dropped and the trolley shot. In trying the wheel out, the wrecking crew managed to short circuit the line, and all Broadway cars were stalled in line for some time.

The malicious rumor that the cars were scared by the elephants is officially denied by Mr. Barlow.

A Fortieth street yell of distress was heard from the third elephant wagon. In about three seconds the crate was covered with a swarm of carpenters from the wrecking wagon, led by Mr. Hoising and Pete Barlow. The front had dropped out of Alice's crate. A crowd of a thousand or more gathered in a twinkling.

O'Brien's third yell of distress was heard from the third elephant wagon. In about three seconds the crate was covered with a swarm of carpenters from the wrecking wagon, led by Mr. Hoising and Pete Barlow. The front had dropped out of Alice's crate. A crowd of a thousand or more gathered in a twinkling.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

The elephants stalked across the big stage at the Hippodrome, where light and comfortable quarters have been prepared in the basement for both horses and elephants.

AN ARTISTIC AND IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY OF

STUYVESANT and WHELOCK PIANOS

Instruments of Sterling Merit that have been an Important Factor in Making Aeolian Hall A PIANO CENTRE

THIS collection of Stuyvesant and Wheelock Pianos (received from the factories only last Thursday) is worthy of the artistic setting of Aeolian Hall. Individually and collectively, these instruments are by far the most satisfactory that these old established factories have ever produced—thus illustrating in concrete form the advantages derived from their alliance with the largest house in the musical industry.

For the person with a limited sum to invest in a piano, the problem is not an easy one. The main point is to deal with a house of known responsibility, whose representations may be accepted as conclusive and whose guarantee is absolute. The relation of the Aeolian Company to the Stuyvesant and Wheelock Pianos is the relation of manufacturer, knowing thoroughly every detail of factory conditions—controlling and creating them. The purchase of a piano at Aeolian Hall may therefore be approached with absolute confidence—an assurance that the instrument selected is the best value for the money that can be obtained anywhere and that no one can buy for a lower price.

Stuyvesant Uprights

Prices \$250 and \$235

The Stuyvesant is characterized by excellent musical qualities and is constructed on thoroughly modern lines. It is a piano with so many places at similar prices lack—a well balanced scale.

Nothing has been slighted because unseen.

The durability of the Stuyvesant has been one of its strongest selling points. There are literally hundreds of these instruments now in use on Long Island and along the Jersey Coast, where the damp, salt air creates very trying conditions for pianos. At its price, the Stuyvesant is unequalled.

These Pianos are purchasable on moderate monthly payments.

One of the best indications of the real value of the Stuyvesant and Wheelock Pianos is the high class of dealers throughout the country who use these pianos as their leaders in their respective classes. Such large and representative houses as Lyon & Healy of Chicago, Kohler & Chase of San Francisco, etc., etc., whose position in the musical trade cause them to have all makes of pianos offered them, have selected the Stuyvesant and the Wheelock as their representative pianos at their respective prices.

The only place in Manhattan where these standard pianos are sold, is New York's new piano centre—Aeolian Hall.

The Aeolian Company, Aeolian Hall, 362 Fifth Avenue, near 34th Street.

DIAMOND IN POLLY'S MIDST.

Woman's Parrot Swallowed It, and She Won't Have Her Pet Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—Mrs. Theresa Myepet of 6829 Vine street missed a diamond ring, valued at \$250 on Friday and engaged Detective Edward H. Bryant to find the thief. Bryant visited Mrs. Myepet's residence and searched in vain for some trace of an intruder.

"Perhaps you dropped it somewhere," suggested the sleuth.

Mrs. Myepet admitted that there might be wisdom in Bryant's supposition. She had all the carpets in the house taken up. Then she employed a carpenter and had the flooring of several rooms removed. Still no results.

She called in an upholsterer and had the covering of much of her furniture stripped away. By this time Mrs. Myepet was in despair. She telephoned for Detective Bryant again. He came to look at Mrs. Myepet's parrot.

"Your bird looks sickly," he remarked.

"Polly has not felt well for two days," Detective Bryant felt its claw. "If you kill your parrot, he will find your missing ring in its claw."

"Kill Polly!" protested Mrs. Myepet. "Not for a thousand rings."

HOSPITAL NURSE REWARDED.

Legacy of \$40,000 From a Patient She Had Nursed at a Sanatorium.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., March 25.—Because of her faithful attendance and tender care toward a patient Mrs. Alice Gray, a young nurse in the State Hospital here, has just been left a legacy of \$40,000. Mrs. Gray is a widow 25 years old and has been employed in the State Hospital a short time only. Her life has been full of sorrow and misfortune, and her many friends are overjoyed at the good fortune which has befallen her.

She and her husband, Howard Gray, were attendants at one time in the Poughkeepsie State Hospital, which they left to open a sanatorium for the sick at Ellenville, N. Y.

About a year ago both Mr. and Mrs. Gray were made ill with ptomaine poisoning from eating baked beans. The young husband died, but Mrs. Gray, after a long illness, recovered. Shortly afterward Mrs. Gray was severely injured in an accident on a railroad and was confined in a hospital for some time.

It was while conducting the sanatorium that young Mrs. Gray won the esteem, by her tender nursing, of the patient who has just rewarded her. Mrs. Gray, after leaving her \$40,000. Neither she nor her attorney will divulge the name or give any particulars of the patient who has so generously remembered her.

WM. ORTON'S WIDOW DEAD.

Survived Her Husband 21 Years—He Was Western Union's President.

Agnes J. Orton, widow of William Orton, who was for many years president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, died yesterday at Irvington on the Hudson. Her husband died in April, 1913. Mrs. Orton was Agnes Gillespie and was a daughter of the cashier of the Bank of Geneva, N. Y., when she married Mr. Orton, who was then partner in a book-selling business at Geneva. The couple lived in her husband's lifetime in the house in this city in which they lived and the country place at Irvington. She was born at Geneva on Feb. 18, 1830. She leaves seven children. Mrs. William D. Richards of Tarrytown, Jessie Richmond Orton, Agnes S. Orton and Mr. Virginia Orton and James Gillespie, Robert Howland and Grover Porter Orton. She was one of the lady managers of the Hahnemann Hospital. On her seventieth anniversary the lady managers presented her with a silver mounted loving cup.

PACKING HOUSE HEADS CALLED.

Grand Jury to Tackle Important Officials in Beef Trust Inquiry.

CHICAGO, March 25.—When the special Grand Jury resumes its deliberations in the beef trust investigation Monday morning fifty to seventy-five witnesses will be on hand. Among them will be many heads of departments of the big packing concerns from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Kansas City, Sioux City and other points East and West.

Considerable attention is expected to be paid to the local situation some time this week. Subpoenas for local wholesale and retail meat dealers have been issued. Other employees of the schedule of witnesses have also been served with writs.

Two subpoenas were issued to-day, one for a retail meat dealer and the other for Nelson M. Byrnes, advertising manager for Lehigh & Co.

WOMAN'S PARROT SWALLOWED IT, AND SHE WON'T HAVE HER PET KILLED.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—Mrs. Theresa Myepet of 6829 Vine street missed a diamond ring, valued at \$250 on Friday and engaged Detective Edward H. Bryant to find the thief. Bryant visited Mrs. Myepet's residence and searched in vain for some trace of an intruder.

"Perhaps you dropped it somewhere," suggested the sleuth.

Mrs. Myepet admitted that there might be wisdom in Bryant's supposition. She had all the carpets in the house taken up. Then she employed a carpenter and had the flooring of several rooms removed. Still no results.

She called in an upholsterer and had the covering of much of her furniture stripped away. By this time Mrs. Myepet was in despair. She telephoned for Detective Bryant again. He came to look at Mrs. Myepet's parrot.

"Your bird looks sickly," he remarked.

"Polly has not felt well for two days," Detective Bryant felt its claw. "If you kill your parrot, he will find your missing ring in its claw."</